

# The Crittenden Press.

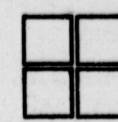
VOLUME 15.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 11, 1895.

NUMBER 44

319

## WE ARE GOING TO QUIT BUSINESS And Our \$7500 Stock MUST GO in 60 Days



We mean business, the goods must go. It is a SLAUGHTER SALE. PRICES ARE NO OBJECT.

During these 60 Days you and friends can get Great Bargains across our counters. Tell them about it.

S. D. HODGE & CO.

### SMITHLAND.

One of Kentucky's Most Picturesque Towns,

Interesting Stories of Good Old Days Before the War.

### ITS DISTINGUISHED SONS.

There is not a more interesting or picturesque town in Kentucky than Smithland, Livingston county. Its population once numbered 3,000. At that time the town boasted a foundry, several saw mills, three newspapers, a branch bank of the old South Bank of Louisville, of which George W. Davis President, excellent boat facilities and many elegant steamboat travel was then at its zenith, and at the popular Hotel House in Smithland there were their passengers to go in their various ways up the Tennessee, the West, the North and the Ohio. Southern planters and wealthy steamboatmen brought their families to Smithland and spent the summer in the hospitable, hill-begirt town.

An memorable visit was made to Smithland in 1844 by the distinguished trio, John J. Crittenden, Judge P. Benjamin and S. S. Prentiss. They were on their way to the great Harrison convention at Nashville. It had been arranged that Prentiss should address the people of Smithland, but at the appointed hour Judge P. Benjamin rose in his stead. The crowd was at first disappointed, but before Benjamin had spoken three minutes his hearers were completely captivated. The flow of eloquence was never forgotten, and the little house on the hillside is yet pointed out by children wall that day.

It was about 1845 that E. Z. C. Judson, better known as "Ned Buntline," an adventurer and author established in Nashville, Tenn., a sensational society paper called "Ned Buntline's Own." Buntline soon got into trouble by recklessly attacking the character of some excellent people. The community resolved to suppress the publication. Finding it impossible to have his printing done in Nashville, he was finally released. Hon. Samuel A. Kingman, now of Topeka, Kansas, lived in Smithland many years, and represented Livingston county in the Legislature. After removing to Kansas he was made one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the state and afterwards became Chief Justice. After fourteen years faithful service on the Judge's bench, he resigned his position crowned with honors. The county of Kingman, Kansas, was named for him. Judge Kingman was a profound lawyer and jurist, and was noted for his brilliant bon mots. He is said to have borne a remarkable resemblance to Abraham Lincoln in physique, facial expression, and in a certain dry humor that he occasionally called into play. His Smithland friends remember him with admiring affection. He took pleasure in playing checkers and with his friends thus while away many an hour. Several of Judge Kingman's children repose in the Smithland cemetery.

The town of Smithland was laid off in 1800, but did not become the county seat until 1842, and the court house was not built until a few years later. Prior to the building of the court house court was held under the gigantic elm that stood near the river bank. The tree was known as "Judge Elm," and Judge Elm was party to many proceedings that are not chronicled in our court records. Judge Lyach a few times invoked the aid of Judge Elm, in disposing of evil doers, and under his generous shade cards were played on cotton bales, and drinks were concocted wherein the frank mint and cooling ice were not parties of its first part. Boats are proverbially slow upstream, but it but little difference to those thus waiting under Judge Elm. The great Henry Clay once whiled away an entire day playing cards on a cotton bale with some jovial companions under this tree.

In those days whisky seems to have been a regular item of a man's hotel bill, and a record in one of the oldest books on file in the Smithland court house thus fixed the tavern rates: "By order of the court, whisky, one-half pint, 12½ cents; dinner 20 cents; supper or breakfast 19 cents; lodging per night 6½ cents; oats or corn per gallon 12½ cents; horse to hay or fodder 12½ cents; pasture one' night 8½ cents; by order of the court, July 23, 1799." These records are covered with copies of the Mirror, published at Frankfort, Ky., September 3, 1796, by Hunter & Beaumont. The London correspondence in that issue of the Mirror is dated June 25, and was received by the editor September 2. An order of the court was filed by which James Ivy received 4½ cents for committing and releasing Chas, a Choctaw Indian charged with felony, and \$1.44 for finding and prisoner 6 days, 8th of July, 1802." Enoch Prince, the first clerk of Livingston county, in a clear, bold hand, still undimmed by time, chronicles that John Thosbury was married to Mary Barkhouse in a blackberry patch, in the presence of two slovenly girls, names unknown, by Reuben Marshell.

Aaron Burr once made a visit to Smithland for the purpose of ratifying the terms of the previous alliance.

in his plans. Gen. Jackson made several visits to the town, and John Bell, the Tennessee statesman, was a familiar figure on the streets. When in Smithland he made the bank his headquarters, and there his friends would gather to enjoy his society. He had a large store of general information, was well read and highly companionable. Mr. J. W. Cade, who is now one of the oldest citizens of the town, and who was for 26 years clerk of the circuit court, says that John Bell had the most winning smile he ever saw. Mr. Bell owned extensive coal mines in Crittenden county Kentucky, which are still known as Bell's mines.

A memorable visit was made to Smithland in 1844 by the distinguished trio, John J. Crittenden, Judge P. Benjamin and S. S. Prentiss. They were on their way to the great Harrison convention at Nashville. It had been arranged that Prentiss should address the people of Smithland, but at the appointed hour Judge P. Benjamin rose in his stead. The crowd was at first disappointed, but before Benjamin had spoken three minutes his hearers were completely captivated. The flow of eloquence was never forgotten, and the little house on the hillside is yet pointed out by children wall that day.

It was about 1845 that E. Z. C. Judson, better known as "Ned Buntline," an adventurer and author established in Nashville, Tenn., a sensational society paper called "Ned Buntline's Own." Buntline soon got into trouble by recklessly attacking the character of some excellent people. The community resolved to suppress the publication. Finding it impossible to have his printing done in Nashville, he was finally released. Hon. Samuel A. Kingman, now of Topeka, Kansas, lived in Smithland many years, and represented Livingston county in the Legislature. After removing to Kansas he was made one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the state and afterwards became Chief Justice. After fourteen years faithful service on the Judge's bench, he resigned his position crowned with honors. The county of Kingman, Kansas, was named for him. Judge Kingman was a profound lawyer and jurist, and was noted for his brilliant bon mots. He is said to have borne a remarkable resemblance to Abraham Lincoln in physique, facial expression, and in a certain dry humor that he occasionally called into play. His Smithland friends remember him with admiring affection. He took pleasure in playing checkers and with his friends thus while away many an hour. Several of Judge Kingman's children repose in the Smithland cemetery.

The town of Smithland was laid off in 1800, but did not become the county seat until 1842, and the court house was not built until a few years later. Prior to the building of the court house court was held under the gigantic elm that stood near the river bank. The tree was known as "Judge Elm," and Judge Elm was party to many proceedings that are not chronicled in our court records. Judge Lyach a few times invoked the aid of Judge Elm, in disposing of evil doers, and under his generous shade cards were played on cotton bales, and drinks were concocted wherein the frank mint and cooling ice were not parties of its first part. Boats are proverbially slow upstream, but it but little difference to those thus waiting under Judge Elm. The great Henry Clay once whiled away an entire day playing cards on a cotton bale with some jovial companions under this tree.

In those days whisky seems to have been a regular item of a man's hotel bill, and a record in one of the oldest books on file in the Smithland court house thus fixed the tavern rates: "By order of the court, whisky, one-half pint, 12½ cents; dinner 20 cents; supper or breakfast 19 cents; lodging per night 6½ cents; oats or corn per gallon 12½ cents; horse to hay or fodder 12½ cents; pasture one' night 8½ cents; by order of the court, July 23, 1799." These records are covered with copies of the Mirror, published at Frankfort, Ky., September 3, 1796, by Hunter & Beaumont. The London correspondence in that issue of the Mirror is dated June 25, and was received by the editor September 2. An order of the court was filed by which James Ivy received 4½ cents for committing and releasing Chas, a Choctaw Indian charged with felony, and \$1.44 for finding and prisoner 6 days, 8th of July, 1802." Enoch Prince, the first clerk of Livingston county, in a clear, bold hand, still undimmed by time, chronicles that John Thosbury was married to Mary Barkhouse in a blackberry patch, in the presence of two slovenly girls, names unknown, by Reuben Marshell.

Aaron Burr once made a visit to Smithland for the purpose of ratifying the terms of the previous alliance.

York. It is said that a few hours before his death he stood up in bed and with streaming eyes and uplifted hands gave utterance to a soul-stirring prayer, after which he peacefully fell into the sleep of death.

Among the early papers published at Smithland was the Bee, which was edited by Mr. Gibbon. It was while party feeling was at its highest between Whigs and Democrats that a barbecue was given at Smithland, at which speeches were made and a flag presented to the Whig leader. Miss David Ella Northern, a noted beauty, and belle, made the presentation speech, to which Dr. Snyder responded. In the next issue of the Bee Gibbon made a caustic criticism of Dr. Snyder's speech. Dr. Snyder at once Gibbon word to arm himself, that he intended to kill him at their next meeting. A few days later, as Gibbon was crossing the street with his little daughter's hand clasped in his own, Dr. Snyder approached to within a few feet and fired upon him. As Gibbon staggered he drew out his knife, but the sheath came with it and rendered it useless. As he fell his little daughter fled horror stricken from the spot. Snyder was arrested, and imprisoned. He procured change

from jail. The trial caused intense excitement throughout the State. George D. Prentiss, who had then but recently taken charge of the Louisville Journal, warmly espoused the cause of the murdered editor. It is said that Gibbon's daughter, who witnessed the murder of her father, never entirely recovered from the shock but was to the day of her death a sad eyed, sad hearted woman. Snyder was finally released. Hon. Samuel A. Kingman, now of Topeka, Kansas, lived in Smithland many years, and represented Livingston county in the Legislature. After removing to Kansas he was made one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the state and afterwards became Chief Justice. After fourteen years faithful service on the Judge's bench, he resigned his position crowned with honors. The county of Kingman, Kansas, was named for him. Judge Kingman was a profound lawyer and jurist, and was noted for his brilliant bon mots. He is said to have borne a remarkable resemblance to Abraham Lincoln in physique, facial expression, and in a certain dry humor that he occasionally called into play. His Smithland friends remember him with admiring affection. He took pleasure in playing checkers and with his friends thus while away many an hour. Several of Judge Kingman's children repose in the Smithland cemetery.

In addition to the prominent lawyers who had removed from Salem to Smithland upon the division of Livingston county in 1842, there were others who left brilliant to the Smithland bar. John W. Crockett, whose original and forceful speeches had given him a state reputation, lived in the town. H. Clay King, whose home was then in Paducah, attended the Smithland courts, and often acted as Judge pro tem. The records show an indictment against H. Clay King for the daring of a comrade, who from a low-er story cut the rope from which he was dangling and thus enabled Buntline to escape. Buntline lived in Smithland about two years, and while there the associate editor of one of the town papers. It is claimed that he was the organizer of the old Know-nothing party, and that the first lodge of this body was at Smithland. Ned Buntline was a prolific writer. He gave to the world about two hundred volumes of yellow book literature, besides numerous shorter stories. His "Mysteries of New York" is on the order of Eugene Sue's "Mysteries of Paris." Buntline wrote most of his novels in New York. He is said to have turned out his longest serials in five or six weeks. With the proceeds of his work he built a palatial home in Connecticut, but the last year of his life was spent in a beautiful villa in Liverpool, where he died.

Richardson was a witness against Coker and claimed to have seen Coker steal the rope. Coker was well connected and some bitterness was stirred up by the trial. Court continued until 11 o'clock at night. H. Clay King, in his speech, called Richardson a "perjured scoundrel;" and continued the speaker, "the witness would but receive his deserts if the rope which he claims to have seen Mr. Coker steal should be worn out on his bare back." Next day Richardson attacked King. An indictment was sworn out against both men. The rope was seized. In 1860, King received a number of names

in which the writers threatened his life in the event of his ever making public the communications made to him by Shouse. By advising the friends of Judge Fowler to sue for the succeeding winter in Frankfort, upon his return Mr. J. W. Cade, the Circuit Clerk, asked Judge Fowler if the Shouse history had been destroyed. He replied: "No good could come of its publication. It would cast a shade upon the reputation of some of Livingston county's most esteemed citizens." Nothing further was ever heard of the manuscript, and it is believed that Judge Fowler destroyed it.

John E. Newman, a distinguished lawyer, who was afterwards Circuit Judge in the Bardstown district, and subsequently a partner of Justice John M. Harlan, now of the Supreme Court of the United States, married in Smithland and lived there a number of years. It was while practicing law in that town that he laid the foundation of his excellent law book "Newman on Pleadings," which is used generally in Kentucky practice. Judge Newman married a Miss Olive. The house in which the ceremony was performed and in which he subsequently lived was large, old fashioned brick residence, directly opposite the site of the home of Congressman-elect John K. Hendrick. Judge Newman was the father of Eugene Newman, the well known newspaper writer, Savoyard.

On the Salem road, above Smithland, lived the Hon. Robert Ray, afterward one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Missouri.

Fidelio C. Sharp, a brother of Solomon P. Sharp, who was killed by Beauchamp at Frankfort, represented Livingston county in the senate from 1814 to 1816. The Sharps were distinguished for their strong mentality. It is said that when President Monroe was asked on one occasion who he regarded as the most intellectual man he had ever known, that he responded without a moment's hesitation, "Solomon P. Sharp."

Many interesting stories are told of the early courts held at Smithland. Robert Patterson bought a tract of land at the head of Bissell's Bluff and petitioned the court to grant a ferry across the Cumberland and a road leading to the same. The motion was referred to the court of which Squire Larue was Justice. The old man was better than he was wise, and always tried to compromise matters. After listening to all the arguments in favor of the road, the Justice thus rendered his decision: "If the court understands itself, and she presumes that she does, the ferry is granted, but the road not." As Robert Patterson swelled with anger and stalked out of the court room he was heard to say: "A hell of a court to grant a ferry and a road to it."

No resident of Smithland was ever more tenderly loved and universally respected than Judge Wylie P. Fowler, who for eighteen years presided in the Circuit Court of that district. Though not a profound jurist he was a just, generous, whole-souled and lovable man, with a most remarkable memory and an inexhaustible fund of interesting reminiscences.

In the year 1832 Judge Fowler was engaged to defend one Shouse, who had murdered a Mr. Simpson at a farmhouse near Cave-in-Rock, Ills. Shouse was one of the ringleaders of the notorious Ford gang of that section, and it is generally believed that Ford had deputized him to kill Simpson. Shouse was sentenced to be hanged. It was observed that Judge Fowler spent a large part of his time in the cell of Shouse after the latter had received his death sentence. It finally leaked out that Shouse was dictating to Judge Fowler a history of the robber band, to which he had belonged, and that his statements implicated some of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Livingston county. At that juncture Judge

the base of the encircling hills, a boat glides lazily around "the Point." The strife of the world is afar off, life and death no longer seem at variance, and the heart of the beholder is filled with peace akin to that which enthralls the sleepers in the silent city where he stands.—Atlanta H. Taylor Pool, in Women's Edition of Courier-Journal, March 27.

### The American's Paradise.

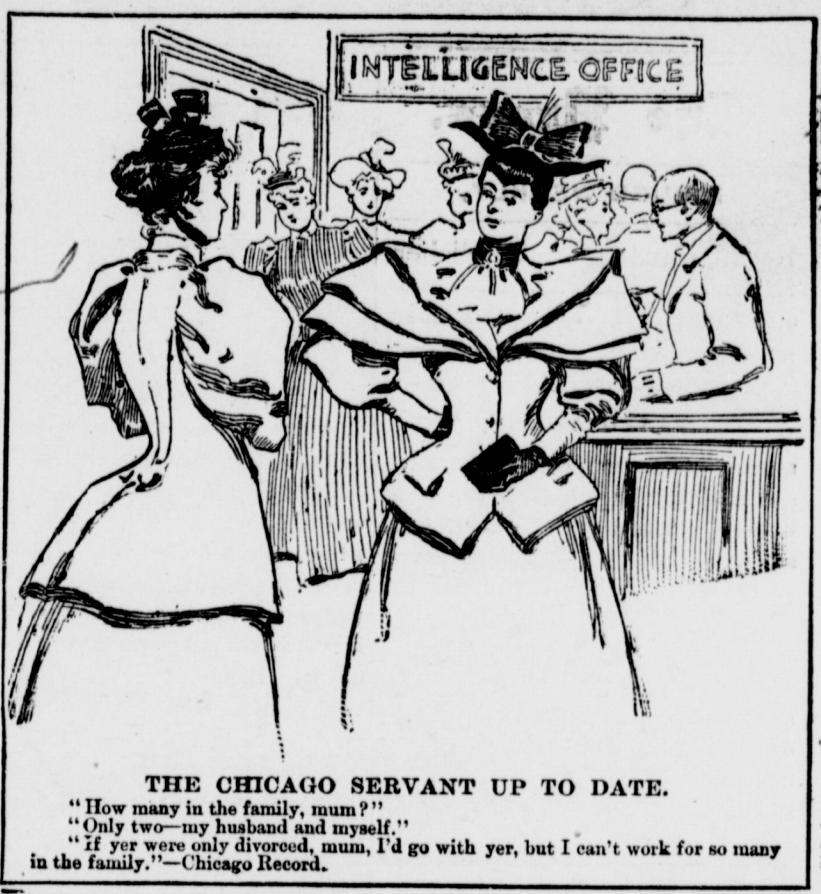
It is an old saying that "Good Americans, when they die, go to Paris." But the majority of Americans, good and bad alike, in these days of rapid ocean transit, don't wait until they have passed from this mundane sphere, but embrace the first favorable opportunity of visiting la belle France, and many and ludicrous are the episodes resulting from the lack of knowledge of the French language and customs. In a most amusing and handsomely illustrated article, "An American's mistakes in Paris," in Demorest's Magazine for April, the trials and blunders of one American are told in a highly entertaining style; and while one laughs heartily at the visitor's mishaps, the causes that brought them about are made so clear that those who read will be forearmed, on these special points at least, when their turn comes to visit "the American's paradise."

Another illustrated paper on travel, "Nileistic Experiences," is equally entertaining and unique, and introduces one to many amusing characteristics of modern Egyptians and their donkeys. "In the Land of Lilliput," is most profusely illustrated with portraits of midgets who have been prominent in public since the time of Judge Johnson against Smith." "Yes sir," was the invariable answer, "but you were out." Determined to teach the attorney a lesson, Judge Fowler at last ordered the case of Johnson against Smith to be placed at the end of the docket. In the meantime a young ruffian was tried for striking an old man with brass knucks. At the conclusion of the trial Judge Fowler rebuked the young man and showed him the cowardice of such an attack. Elevating the offensive knucks he exclaimed: "Here, Mr. Clerk, put these things where they will never be heard of again." Harry Word, who had looked disconsolate and abashed ever since learning of the disposition of his case, turned to the Judge and said: "Sir, if it please your Honor, I would suggest that they be placed at the end of the dockets."

No other town in the State has given, according to its population, so great a number of distinguished men as Smithland to serve the public weal in the capacity of Governor, Lieut. Governor, Judge and pleader at the bar. She has furnished reason A. Davidge and Judge Caswell Bennett to the Supreme bench of Kentucky; Robert Ray to Missouri, and Samuel A. Kingman to Kansas, to serve in the country, a short distance from the city, but too late last night to afford any satisfaction to the distressed husband.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by W. Jennings Demarest at 15 East 14th street, New York, for only \$2 a year.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Orme.



A Runaway Wife,

John Digger is a solid, 78 year old farmer of Lyon county. Five years ago he married a young wife and according to the Paducah News, everything ran smoothly in his domestic affairs until last Wednesday, when the old man went to Paducah, and upon his return he found his house deserted. Inquiry revealed the fact that his young wife had fled the country with Dan Hornbeak, a young farmer of the neighborhood.

He at once set out for Kuttawa, nearest station, and learned that the run-away couple had preceded him but a few hours to the city. The old gentleman, considerably illustrated over the unexpected disappearance in his household, hurried to the city as quickly as possible on the early train yesterday morning. Arriving here and knowing no one, he did not know what course to pursue. Finally, yesterday afternoon he reported the case to officer Joe Gourieux and that officer began an investigation. Hornbeak, it is understood, was found in the city, a short distance from the city, but too late last night to afford any satisfaction to the distressed husband.

Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds. Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, croup and whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Orme.

### WALL PAPER.

Why buy old style paper, when you can get all the newest patterns from us at prices less than other dealers charge you. Our stock is complete in every particular. Will mark the prices to suit the hard times. Papers from 6¢ to 20¢ per roll.

H. K. Woods.

**NEW Millinery Store !**

### IN SALEM.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders, read an item in his paper about a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. H. Orme.

There is a place near Glasgow, Scotland, where a railway track runs for some distance beside the fence of a lunatic asylum. Not long ago some workmen were busy repairing the bed of the railroad, when an inmate of the asylum approached one of the laborers, and from his position on the inner side of the inclosure, began a somewhat personal conversation:

"My experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla has been very effective. My little girl, five years old, had for four years a bad skin disease. Her arms and limbs would break out in a most distressing discharge of yellow pus. She would scratch the eruptions as though it gave relief. Prices very reasonable. I solicit the public patronage. Come and see my goods.

LAURA HURLEY.

Save the Children  
By Purifying Their Blood  
Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure Blood, Cures

# We Never Before bought as Cheap, We Never Before bought Better Goods,

Better goods were never before offered to Crittenden and adjoining counties,  
As Good Goods were never before at such LOW PRICES,  
Such a variety was never before on the Marion market.  
We give you better values for your money than anybody else.

We Never Before Bought as Large a Stock,  
We Never Before Bought as Great a Variety.

The Latest Styles in Dress Goods,  
The Latest Styles in Trimmings,  
The Latest Styles in Shoes  
The latest Styles in Neckwear,

The Latest Styles in White Goods,  
The Latest Styles in Hats,  
The latest Styles in Clothing  
The latest Styles in Carpets

## PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN BEFORE IN THIS SECTION. Pierce-Yandell-Guggenheim Co. INCORPORATED:

### The Press.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR . . . ONE DOLLAR

We are authorized to announce

**DAVID ADAMS**

a candidate to represent Crittenden and Livingston counties in the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

**G. N. McGREW**

as a candidate to represent Crittenden and Livingston counties in the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

**Democratic Mass Meeting.**

Pursuant to the call of the district committee of the first railroad district of Kentucky it is hereby ordered that a mass meeting be held at the court house in Marion on Monday, May 4, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of appointing delegates to a Convention at Owensboro, Ky., May 15, to nominate a candidate for railroad commissioner. All Democratic voters of Crittenden county shall be entitled to participate in said mass convention.

P. S. Maxwell, Ch'n.

The Democrats carried Davenport, Iowa. There is still need.

Saturday the Populists meet at Salem to nominate a candidate for the Legislature.

Congressman Berry is said to be making a still hunt for the nomination for Governor.

The Supreme Court of the United States has passed upon the constitutionality of the Income Tax law. The court holds that the law is void as to income derived from rentals of real estate and from state, county and municipal bonds. It is estimated that this will reduce the income from that source at least fifty percent.

The Governor of Arkansas and a member of the Legislature had a fall-out, and settled the matter by spitting in each other's face. Friends interfered at an early stage of the contest, consequently the expectorating powers of neither was developed to its fullest extent. No bystanders were wounded. Let them spit it out.

To the suggestion that the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency be taken from the South, a prominent Southern Democrat objects, because he thinks the Democrats will not be in it next time. With a free coinage plank and a sound Western or Southern man standing squarely upon it, the Democracy will be in it largely next time. The currency question is going to be the thing next year and not the location of the man.

A preacher up in Massachusetts has been accusing President Cleveland of intemperance. His remarks got into the newspapers and the President pays his respects to the minister in his usual vigorous style; the allegation is denied and the alligator severely spanked. Among other things Mr. Cleveland says: "For the sake of the Christian religion I am thankful that these scandal-mongering ministers are few, and on every account I am glad that the American people love fair play and justice, and that in spite of all effort to mislead them, they are apt to form a correct estimate of the character and labors of their public servants."

If Republicans insist upon making the Dick Tate master, and State affairs generally, the issue in the coming campaign, the Democrats ought to nominate Hardin and gladly take up the gauntlet. A free and full discussion of that matter will strengthen the party in the State. There are Democrats who are half afraid of the matter, they don't understand the situation, they need to be posted. In the darkness they see shadows and ghosts. If the light is turned on, there is not a Democrat but who will feel proud of his party and its management of affairs in old Kentucky. Much has been said, much has been printed and more hinted about mismanagement of State affairs. Even before the Dick Tate matter there were dark hints from certain quarters. Now the manly way to meet this thing and settle it for all time to come, is to stand flat footed upon the record and fight it out on that line. Hardin is a part of the record and no man in the State is better posted, and no man can handle the facts—the genuine cold truth—to better advantage than the same P. W. Hardin. He is the peer of any man on the stump, and with the right on his side he will not only win, but wipe out this bosh we have heard so much about. The Press don't care a straw whether the name of the next Governor is Hardin, Clay or Stone, or somebody else. Just so he is a sound Democrat and all right above the eyes. But with the opposition trying out mismanagement of State affairs and hinting about there being "something rotten in Denmark," and demanding that this be made the issue, the thing to do, as it occurs to us, is to accept the issue, nominate the man who best represents the issue, and go in for what there is in the issue. Mr. Hardin was a State officer during the time some of these alleged things occurred; he is an able man, he is a straight Democrat, and the circumstances demand that he should be the nominee.

### That Writing School.

I promised in my last to announce terms and teacher soon. We have arranged for D. S. Hill. He will teach either four or six weeks, as we desire, at \$2.50 per month. A little incidental fee will be needed also. It will begin early in July; the exact time has not been determined. We will spend regular hours, morning and afternoon, as we do at school—perhaps not quite so long a time.

To people of Crittenden county D. S. Hill needs no introduction. Descended from two of our oldest and best known families, born and raised on a farm near Marion, educated principally in our public schools—he is literally one of our boys, and his name almost a household word in many of our homes. By the public he is recognized as one of the best pen artists of the day. He has lately been connected with some of the best business colleges in the State, and is at "home" with latest methods.

I have a subscription paper prepared by Mr. Hill; it is very pretty. Come and see it, and write your name upon it, even if you can not execute the flourishes as well as he did. If not able to come, write and I will execute the flourishes for you.

All who can not write should come and learn to write; all who can not write well should come and learn to write better; all who can write well should come and learn to be experts. Excellence in anything pays. Those who can not write as fast as they can think should come and learn to write faster. This is a fast age; we are a fast people; the man or woman who needs an hour to write a short business letter may be left behind.

Miss Wheeler.

### THE NEWS.

Twenty-one men were killed by an explosion in a coal mine near Seattle, Wash.

Knox and Laurel county Republicans have instructed for Bradley.

At Jacksonville, Florida, a negro named Simms, in resisting arrest for murder, killed one policeman and wounded three others.

At Wichita, Kans., Walter Scott shot and killed his young wife and their son. She refused to live with him and this so angered him that he committed the crime as they were coming out of church.

Princeton, Ky., April 4.—Late yesterday afternoon, while playing with a target rifle about 5 miles from town, Carl Burton, a little son of Lee Burton, shot his cousin, Dolly Moore, six years old, in the face. The child is yet living, though the wound is a very serious one.

Paducah, Ky., April 3.—Capt. Stone was here to-day and knocks out the last story of his alleged candidacy. He says he has never announced his candidacy, has no intention of doing so and is not a candidate for governor. Veterinary Surgeon Mitchell has two cases of hydrophobia at his horse hospital on Locust street. The animals were bitten by a mad dog about three weeks ago. Recently they began exhibiting symptoms of hydrophobia. Dr. Mitchell has isolated them at his hospital, but it appears there is nothing that will cure them. The animals have convulsions which always accompany the rabies. Evansville Courier.

Hawesville, Ky., April 1.—A sad state of affairs is reported among the farmers of "Pincheeoe," a neighborhood some twelve or fifteen miles back of town in this county. The country is extremely hilly and unproductive, and many farmers are actually suffering for the necessities of life. They have eaten up their last year's supplies, have borrowed all their neighbors' food and they are still hungry. The destitution, however, is greater among the negro families than the whites. They have scarcely enough to hide their bodies, and no food.

It was only a few days ago that Samuel Pool, a colored man, killed his pony, and now the family is eating it. This state of affairs sounds strange, but is vouchered for by men of their word who come to town and tell it among their friends.

**Small-Pox At Princeton.**

We have it from reliable sources that there are seven cases of small-pox at Princeton. All of the patients are, however, under the closest surveillance, at the pest house two miles from town, and the chances for its spreading are reduced to the minimum. According to our information eight persons were exposed to the original case, and seven were sent to the pest house and kept, while the eighth, negro woman, eluded the officers and left the place. Every one of the seven has the small-pox.

The danger of its spreading arises from the woman who escaped. If this is true, Princeton ought to give the public the name of the woman.

**What Is His Position?**

Capt. Stone is quoted as saying he will be at the State Convention to help force a financial plank into the platform. Capt. Stone has always been a free blinelist until the close of days of Congress, when he voted for Cleveland's gold bond issue; and since that bad break the public has been left in doubt as to what the Captain's position is on the currency question. It is probable that in deciding not to run for Governor he was influenced in a measure by this great mistake of his public career, and the difficulty of explaining it to the people.—Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Mr. Silas Phelps visited Mr. R. N. Grady's Sunday.

Judy.

### OUR LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

#### BAKER.

A looking out to keep from being suckled in by some moneyed man has been the work of the farmer.

W. A. Mewcomb, jr., and Bob Grady represented us on the grand jury.

Geo. Cain has returned from Union county after a short stay.

Wheat is looking well.

If you want to see Will Beil in the morning about an hour and a half just tap his bell and he will be present.

Mr. E. P. Hill has under construction one of the largest poultry houses in Western Kentucky; for architecture and convenience it is unsurpassed.

Old fashion rail mallings and log rollings seem to take the lead in this and adjoining localities this spring.

#### DYCESBURG.

Everything quiet here, visitors are all busy, consequently no visitors on our streets now.

Mrs. S. U. Cassidy, after spending several days with her brother, F. A. Wilson, of Eddyville, who is very ill, returned home Saturday.

Work will begin on the Baptist church soon.

W. M. Hill returned home Sunday after a three weeks visit to his daughter at Marion.

Mr. W. B. Grove and Miss Ida Harris spent Saturday and Sunday in Kelsey.

Mrs. Ella Moreland, of Lyon county, is the guest of Mrs. F. B. Dycebusburg this week.

Miss Georgie Boaz, of Kelsey, was the guest of Miss Lena Ramage one night this week.

Mrs. J. H. Clifton and S. H. Cassidy are on the sick list this week.

Quite a number of our people attended preaching at Kelsey Sunday.

Bud Brannah and Miss Lula Griffith were married Sunday night, Rev. H. B. Fox officiating.

Ed. Carney was in town Saturday and sold our merchants several large bills of goods.

Mrs. Harry McKee returned home Saturday from a visit to relatives at Kelsey.

Jim C. Clark has bought him a horse and buggy. Jim knows what pleases the girls.

#### GREENS CHAPEL.

Wheat crops in this section are in a flourishing condition.

It has been feared by many that the peach crop in this locality would be an entire failure; no doubt the fruit crop may have been injured to some extent, but at present the prospects are promising.

J. R. Daughtry was in our midst this week.

H. L. Culley was around this week in search of beef cattle.

No wonder that Gardner Walker smiles when he speaks, it is a fine boy at his home, and completes the half dozen.

W. D. Cain spent Sunday in Salem.

F. B. Heath returned home Tuesday from Paducah.

Miss Georgie Truitt, after a three or four months stay with relatives at Heightsville, returned home Sunday.

The entertainment at W. M. Asher's Saturday night was largely attended.

Miss Gertrude and Valeria Nunn after a visit of two weeks to relatives near here, returned home on Sunday last.

Mr. Silas Phelps visited Mr. R. N. Grady's Sunday.

Judy.

#### CHAPEL RILL.

Born to the wife of Wm. Lewis, April 5 a girl.

Col. E. W. Hill went to Carrsville last Saturday.

Prayer meeting at this place every Wednesday night.

Wheat is looking well.

If you want to see Will Beil in the morning about an hour and a half just tap his bell and he will be present.

Mr. T. S. C. Elder has the contract to do the brick work of Wm. Freeman's house at Marion.

Tom Waddell's buggy is still in a very critical condition; no hopes of recovery.

Mrs. A. P. Elder is on the sick list this week.

A petition has been presented to ascertain where the people stand on the whisky question; this community is almost solid for local option.

It is almost dangerous to cut a rail tree in this vicinity for fear of killing a school teacher. Up to the present time there has only been seven applicants for our school.

**FREEDOM.**

April showers bring forth pretty flowers.

There was a barn raising at Rob Carrick's last week.

Rev. Hunt held services at Freedon Sunday. There was but a small congregation, owing to the muddy roads. He preached a nice sermon.

Mrs. Nora Fritts was visiting at Mounds last week.

Willie Fritts and Robert Nesbit have rented a part of the old Granny Fritts place and have cleaned the old farm up so you would hardly know it. The boys are hustlers.

Robert Nesbit wants a mustache, I wonder what is the matter with Jim and Nora.

There is talk of building a railroad through this section.

There was a social gathering of young folks at Mr. France Conger's last week. They had a nice time.

This is fine growing weather. Farmers hurry and get your corn planted before dry weather sets in.

There is going to be a large crop of fruit of all kinds this year.

Mr. Clark, of Livingston county, talks of buying the old granny Fritts farm; we would like to have him with us.

In last week's Freedonia correspondence of the PRESS I find the following:

\* \* \* "W. C. Glenn went to Marion Monday and heard the \$600 clock strike at the school house, and it struck me very forcibly when a little way from town and saw a lot of barefooted, thinly clad children, large enough to be in school, but he is not the man or men spoken of in the PRESS. He does not carry a pistol, but carries a few dollars; he is a complete stock of dry goods, dress goods, shoes, staples and fancy groceries, which he is selling at prices that defy arrest or fines. Come and see him and you will save money."

There was not a very large crowd at the literary club Friday night.

Charley Morgan, of Marion, was in town Friday evening and attended the meeting of the Masons at night.

On the fifth Sunday in March Misses Nannie Clement, Daisy Crouch, Ella Cassidy, accompanied by Messrs. Willie Deboe, Willie Cooksey, and Lal Clinton, of Dycebusburg, were the guests of H. C. Rice and family, of Kelsey.

Miss Bobbie Wigginton commenced her school Monday morning at the Seminary, with a large crowd of pupils in attendance.

The meeting closed at the M. E. church Thursday night.

Yard wide brown domestic 4c. S. R. Cassidy.

Good yard wide bleached domestic 5c. at S. R. Cassidy's.

The men that run the town have licensed a pool room here, that has brought boys in from the country and them, with the excitement and stimulants of such a place, have become unpleasant to the citizens of the town shooting promiscuously over town at all hours of the night, which is a violation of State law.

Miss Lizzie McDowell has been quite sick for some time but is now improving.

# The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Needles, oils and supplies for all kinds of sewing machines at Pierce & Son's.

Dr. T. H. Cossitt, Dentist, Marion.

Now for the early gardener.

Millet seed at Schwab's.

Sweet potatoes at M. Schwab's.

Monday was rather a dull county court.

Try that fine coffee at F. E. Robertson's.

S. D. Hodge was in Princeton on Tuesday.

360 bushels of Mrs. Whitt's seed sweet potatoes at Schwab's.

Plows of all kinds, lowest prices. J. A. Utley, Salem, Ky.

Mr. Morgan Swope is very ill at his home in this place.

Born to the wife of George Beard, Monday 8, a 10lb boy.

Buy flour, lime and cement from Robert Boyd, Salem, Ky.

Tinware at your own price, Schwab.

The prettiest granulated sugar you ever saw at F. E. Robertson's.

Wanted, 5,000 lbs. country bacon and lard. M. Schwab.

Big lot of barb and smooth fence wire at J. A. Utley's, Salem, Ky.

For first-class groceries go to E. E. Robertson's.

Last week a little boy of Mr. Sid Heath fell from a barn and broke his leg.

See my corn drills before you buy. They are dandies. J. A. Utley, Salem, Ky.

Sheriff Franks sold a number of pieces of land Monday for taxes. The bidding was dull.

J. P. Pierce is in Louisville this week attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge Knights of Honor.

Dr. G. Goldstein, the eye specialist at the Marion Hotel, and will chain only a few days.

Disc Harrows, wagons, bugles, plows of all kinds at cut throat prices at Schwab's.

For a nice ladies hat, cheap, see Mrs. Belle Hayden, Salem, Ky.

Lizzie Merrigeth, wife of Walker Merrigeth, died at her home on A. H. Cardin's farm Tuesday.

Dr. S. D. Swope returned from Louisville last week. He has been taking a special course in microscopy.

Dr. B. W. Swock, of Oakland, Ky., is in town. We are informed that he thinks something of locating here.

Maj. L. E. Mattingly, of DeKoven, and Jas. S. Montgomery, of Salem, were before the pension board for examination yesterday.

Henry Thomason executed bond Monday in the sum of \$50.00 to answer at Circuit Court the charge of flourishing a pistol.

Soda 7 pounds for 25 cents. M. Schwab.

A little two year old child of Chas Davis, north of town, swallowed some poison Tuesday night, and Dr. Swope was called promptly and relieved it.

Mr. Buford Cadwell, who has been on the Press force for some time, went to Uniontown Sunday to accept a position with W. G. Horton, the painter.

A series of meetings will be held at the Presbyterian church next week, beginning Monday night. Rev. L. O. Spencer will assist the pastor, and services will be continued indefinitely.

Rev. M. H. Miley will leave today for Henderson, to attend the regular semi-annual meeting of the Paducah Presbytery. Mr. J. W. Blue, Jr., is the lay delegate from the Marion church, and he will also attend.

The right reverend doctor Dean, of color and of Henderson, lectured at the court house Sunday afternoon. His theme was "Time and Eternity," and he covered the entire ground. He is uncompromisingly opposed to missions and prohibition.

Home made sorghum molasses at 25cts. per single gallon—less by the barrel. Schwab.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Lopez, a well known druggist of Des Moines, Iowa, for over six months. At times the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain

## CIRCUIT COURT.

In the big damage suit of Willoughby vs James the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant. This is probably the only case on record where one man sued another for accusing him of "hooking" water melons. With one except, all the witnesses for the plaintiff said they had at some time in their lives "slipped up" on melons, all the attorneys in the case would probably have acknowledged the corn had they been questioned, the spectators smiled knowing when the matter was being discussed, even the court appeared interested, and the plaintiff, who was on the stand, said he had been there in time, but denied getting the particular melon referred to in the suit, from the particular patch, on the particular occasion.

At this term of court the grand jurors were paid \$144.00 and the petit juror \$46.00, making a total of \$612.00. Of this amount only \$363.38 was paid from funds collected by the officers of this county, and the State Treasurer was called upon for the remainder, \$266.98.

The law requires the county clerk to report at each term of circuit court, state funds collected by him. D. Wood report for the present term was as follows:

|                               |          |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| Tax on 154 deeds              | \$77,00  |
| " 107 mortgages               | 53,50    |
| " 68 marriage licenses        | 34,00    |
| " 20 seals                    | 14,50    |
| " 100 leases to retail liquor | 300,00   |
| " distillers licenses         | 75,00    |
| " merchants liquor license    | 75,00    |
| " druggist license            | 200,00   |
| " billiard table              | 30,00    |
| " 9 horses                    | 51,00    |
| " 7 jacks                     | 42,00    |
| " 4 bulls                     | 5,00     |
| Total                         | \$957,00 |

The case of Peek vs Bennett, administrator was tried on the last day of the term; the jury gave the plaintiff judgment in sum of \$150.50.

The following claims were allowed: J. A. Moore, county judge, \$6.00; A. S. Hard, jailer, \$73.70; J. T. Franks, sheriff, \$52.00.

Tuesday afternoon while at work assisting to build a small bridge near S. M. Asher's in the Piney camp ground neighborhood, Alfred Canady met with an accident that may cost him his life. In the construction of the bridge it became necessary to place a heavy sill on posts some distance from the ground; after it had been placed on the posts it fell from its position to the ground, hitting Canady with great force across the head. He was unconscious for hours but afterwards roused up and was hauled to his home in Caldwell county.

One of the neatest, if not the neatest business place in town is F. E. Robertson's grocery store near the depot. The house is as cozy and clean as a bandbox, and he has just put in a stock of the best staple and fancy groceries he could find on the market. Nothing is second class. Everything is A1. The coffees, the sugars, the canned goods, the cheese, the breakfast bacon, the hams, the candies, the spices, the teas, the fruits, and everything is clean, fresh brand new and of the very best goods.

Dr. G. Goldstein, the famous Optician of Louisville, Ky., will be at Marion on Thursday, Apr 11 and remain only three days. Those who are in need of a pair of good glasses should avail themselves of this opportunity to get their eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Goldstein is a graduate of Dr. Bucklin's School of Optics, of New York, and stands second to none in his profession. He has been here before and gave universal satisfaction. He can refer to the best people of this town as to his skill as a practical and reputable optician. Can be consulted at the Marion Hotel from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. each day.

The Jones Bros., two of the best farmers of the county, who own and operate a fine farm near Crayneville, tell us that in all their experience they have never had a case of hog cholera. While the disease almost yearly sweeps away hundreds of swine in the country, it never bothers them; they also manage to elude diseases of other stock. They attribute their good fortune in this respect to the fact that they furnish their stock—horses, cattle and hogs—with good water. "Our hogs, as well as all of our other stock," they said, "get their drinking water from the cistern or well; no stagnant water goes. We will not subject our stock to the diseases that come from the use of filthy water. If it is not healthy for people it is not healthy for stock, and our experience is that it pays well to remember this fact."

Granulated Sugar 22 pounds for \$1.00. Light Brown 23 pounds for \$1.00. 4½ pounds Best Coffee for \$1.00.

Just received, a car load of salt. Schwab.

Come in and get hardware, saddle and harness and at below cost. I am closing these goods out. Come and see. M. Schwab.

A nice line of coffins and caskets at Boyd's, Salem, Ky.

Attention Farmers.

We are now ready to handle all your surplus wheat, for which we will pay you the highest market price.

Mr. J. P. Swatzell, who has been spending two months with relatives and friends in this section, will leave for his home in Kansas today.

The Methodists had a church conference Tuesday night. Mr. C. S. Nunn was chosen permanent Secretary of the conference.

Yesterday a little eight year old son of Jordan Hudson was before the court for the purpose of having the condition of his mind inquired into. He will be sent to the institute for feeble minded children.

When the town trustees meet there will be some interest in the appointment of a town attorney, to fill the place made vacant by the death of Mr. E. C. Flanary. There are three applicants for the place: C. S. Nunn, John Moore and J. Bell Kevil.

Mr. J. D. Hardwick, of Dixon, is a proud as well as a happy man. It is both a girl and a boy, and they were born Monday at this place, his wife being here on a visit to his mother. The two little youngsters are healthy and hearty for people of their age.

Petitions asking the county court to sub the question of prohibition to the voters of the county are being circulated for signatures, and the requisite number have already signed the paper. At the next term of county court the election will probably be ordered. Then for the fun,

Mr. T. T. Murphy, the old reliable nursery man, is out taking orders for fruit trees of all kinds—small fruits, berries, ornamental trees, etc. He represents one of the best nurseries in the country and his stock can be depended upon. He will appreciate your orders and guarantee everything.

Dr. Willets met a fair size audience at the school house lecture hall Friday night to hear his lecture, "Sunshine." Of the whole course of lectures none were more highly appreciated. Dr. Willets' philosophy is good and do good, and happiness, or "Sunshine," as he calls it, will come into your life.

The case of Peek vs Bennett, administrator was tried on the last day of the term; the jury gave the plaintiff judgment in sum of \$150.50.

The following claims were allowed: J. A. Moore, county judge, \$6.00; A. S. Hard, jailer, \$73.70; J. T. Franks, sheriff, \$52.00.

Tuesday afternoon while at work assisting to build a small bridge near S. M. Asher's in the Piney camp ground neighborhood, Alfred Canady met with an accident that may cost him his life. In the construction of the bridge it became necessary to place a heavy sill on posts some distance from the ground; after it had been placed on the posts it fell from its position to the ground, hitting Canady with great force across the head. He was unconscious for hours but afterwards roused up and was hauled to his home in Caldwell county.

One of the neatest, if not the neatest business place in town is F. E. Robertson's grocery store near the depot. The house is as cozy and clean as a bandbox, and he has just put in a stock of the best staple and fancy groceries he could find on the market. Nothing is second class. Everything is A1. The coffees, the sugars, the canned goods, the cheese, the breakfast bacon, the hams, the candies, the spices, the teas, the fruits, and everything is clean, fresh brand new and of the very best goods.

Dr. G. Goldstein, the famous Optician of Louisville, Ky., will be at Marion on Thursday, Apr 11 and remain only three days. Those who are in need of a pair of good glasses should avail themselves of this opportunity to get their eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Goldstein is a graduate of Dr. Bucklin's School of Optics, of New York, and stands second to none in his profession. He has been here before and gave universal satisfaction. He can refer to the best people of this town as to his skill as a practical and reputable optician. Can be consulted at the Marion Hotel from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. each day.

The Jones Bros., two of the best farmers of the county, who own and operate a fine farm near Crayneville, tell us that in all their experience they have never had a case of hog cholera. While the disease almost yearly sweeps away hundreds of swine in the country, it never bothers them; they also manage to elude diseases of other stock. They attribute their good fortune in this respect to the fact that they furnish their stock—horses, cattle and hogs—with good water. "Our hogs, as well as all of our other stock," they said, "get their drinking water from the cistern or well; no stagnant water goes. We will not subject our stock to the diseases that come from the use of filthy water. If it is not healthy for people it is not healthy for stock, and our experience is that it pays well to remember this fact."

Granulated Sugar 22 pounds for \$1.00. Light Brown 23 pounds for \$1.00. 4½ pounds Best Coffee for \$1.00.

Just received, a car load of salt. Schwab.

Come in and get hardware, saddle and harness and at below cost. I am closing these goods out. Come and see. M. Schwab.

A nice line of coffins and caskets at Boyd's, Salem, Ky.

Attention Farmers.

We are now ready to handle all your surplus wheat, for which we will pay you the highest market price.

Mr. J. P. Swatzell, who has been spending two months with relatives and friends in this section, will leave for his home in Kansas today.

The Methodists had a church conference Tuesday night. Mr. C. S. Nunn was chosen permanent Secretary of the conference.

Yesterday a little eight year old son of Jordan Hudson was before the court for the purpose of having the condition of his mind inquired into. He will be sent to the institute for feeble minded children.

When the town trustees meet there will be some interest in the appointment of a town attorney, to fill the place made vacant by the death of Mr. E. C. Flanary. There are three applicants for the place: C. S. Nunn, John Moore and J. Bell Kevil.

Mr. J. D. Hardwick, of Dixon, is a proud as well as a happy man. It is both a girl and a boy, and they were born Monday at this place, his wife being here on a visit to his mother. The two little youngsters are healthy and hearty for people of their age.

Petitions asking the county court to sub the question of prohibition to the voters of the county are being circulated for signatures, and the requisite number have already signed the paper. At the next term of county court the election will probably be ordered. Then for the fun,

Mr. T. T. Murphy, the old reliable nursery man, is out taking orders for fruit trees of all kinds—small fruits, berries, ornamental trees, etc. He represents one of the best nurseries in the country and his stock can be depended upon. He will appreciate your orders and guarantee everything.

Dr. Willets met a fair size audience at the school house lecture hall Friday night to hear his lecture, "Sunshine." Of the whole course of lectures none were more highly appreciated. Dr. Willets' philosophy is good and do good, and happiness, or "Sunshine," as he calls it, will come into your life.

The case of Peek vs Bennett, administrator was tried on the last day of the term; the jury gave the plaintiff judgment in sum of \$150.50.

The following claims were allowed: J. A. Moore, county judge, \$6.00; A. S. Hard, jailer, \$73.70; J. T. Franks, sheriff, \$52.00.

Tuesday afternoon while at work assisting to build a small bridge near S. M. Asher's in the Piney camp ground neighborhood, Alfred Canady met with an accident that may cost him his life. In the construction of the bridge it became necessary to place a heavy sill on posts some distance from the ground; after it had been placed on the posts it fell from its position to the ground, hitting Canady with great force across the head. He was unconscious for hours but afterwards roused up and was hauled to his home in Caldwell county.

One of the neatest, if not the neatest business place in town is F. E. Robertson's grocery store near the depot. The house is as cozy and clean as a bandbox, and he has just put in a stock of the best staple and fancy groceries he could find on the market. Nothing is second class. Everything is A1. The coffees, the sugars, the canned goods, the cheese, the breakfast bacon, the hams, the candies, the spices, the teas, the fruits, and everything is clean, fresh brand new and of the very best goods.

Dr. G. Goldstein, the famous Optician of Louisville, Ky., will be at Marion on Thursday, Apr 11 and remain only three days. Those who are in need of a pair of good glasses should avail themselves of this opportunity to get their eyes examined free of charge. Dr. Goldstein is a graduate of Dr. Bucklin's School of Optics, of New York, and stands second to none in his profession. He has been here before and gave universal satisfaction. He can refer to the best people of this town as to his skill as a practical and reputable optician. Can be consulted at the Marion Hotel from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. each day.

The Jones Bros., two of the best farmers of the county, who own and operate a fine farm near Crayneville, tell us that in all their experience they have never had a case of hog cholera. While the disease almost yearly sweeps away hundreds of swine in the country, it never bothers them; they also manage to elude diseases of other stock. They attribute their good fortune in this respect to the fact that they furnish their stock—horses, cattle and hogs—with good water. "Our hogs, as well as all of our other stock," they said, "get their drinking water from the cistern or well; no stagnant water goes. We will not subject our stock to the diseases that come from the use of filthy water. If it is not healthy for people it is not healthy for stock, and our experience is that it pays well to remember this fact."

Granulated Sugar 22 pounds for \$1.00. Light Brown 23 pounds for \$1.00. 4½ pounds Best Coffee for \$1.00.

## MARKS THE MASHERS.

The Hotel Sleuth Who Protects the Telephone Girl.

What Chappie Gets a Little Too Promises the Hawk-Eyed Man Interfers —A Sample Case of the Both-erome Dyde.

A pale-faced young woman with delicate features and auburn hair sat alongside of the telephone closet in the reading-room of an up-town hotel the other day reading a book, says the New York Sun.

"Will you please ring up 325 Spring for me?" asked a young man who had just come in from the lobby.

The tone of his voice was familiar and patronizing, and he looked down at her with a friendly smile. She, however, did not smile back, but looked extremely bored. Without making any reply to his question, she went into the closet and rang the phone. The young man stood just outside the door and leaned against it.

"This is a lovely—" he began, but was interrupted by the girl's reaching out her hand, apparently in a mechanical way, and pulling to the door. He got out of the way just in time, and stood biting the ends of his mustache. Presently she pushed open the door again.

"325 is at the telephone," she said.

"Kindly ask if Mr. Joe Jones is there," he said very sweetly.

She shut the door again and addressed the person at the other end of the telephone. Presently she wheeled around in her chair, opened the door, and said:

"They say they don't know any such person."

There was a frown on her face, but it was not in any way disconcerting the young man.

"Oh, pshaw," he said, "I must have made a mistake in the number. Never mind, it's fifteen cents."

He pulled out a roll of bills, which he displayed ostentatiously, and then thrust back into his pocket again. From another pocket he then drew out the exact change, which he handed to her. At the same time he beamed on her in a languishing manner, but, as her face was averted, all this effort to impress her was lost. As soon as she received the money she resumed her seat, recorded the transaction on a slip of paper, picked up her book and returned to her seat. The young man did not leave, however, but tried to engage her in conversation.

"I am awfully sorry to have put you to so much trouble needlessly," he began, "but—"

At this moment he was interrupted by a sharp-eyed, strongly built man who had been watching him for some time from a corner of the room. He had stepped up unnoticed and suddenly ran against the young man as if by accident.

"Beep pardon," he said, as if in a great hurry, "but I want 1041 Courtland right away, please."

The girl's face brightened as she jumped up and entered the closet again, while the young man looked savagely at the intruder, and then walked off disgusted. As soon as he had gone the stout man tapped on the window of the closet and winked significantly, and the telephone girl called into the transmitter.

"Never mind, central, it was only another one of those dudes. He has gone now, thank goodness."

The stout man walked back to his corner, and the girl resumed her reading.

Every day similar scenes are enacted, although sometimes there is delay before the rescuer arrives, owing to his being elsewhere.

"You see," he said in explanation of such similar occurrence, "there is a lot of well-dressed fellows who come in here and patronize the bar more or less, who would like to flirt with the girl, and it wouldn't do to have any rumpus about it. So whenever I see any of them around I steer in here and watch them. When they get too fresh I give them this sort of a song and dance. It always works, too."

## GEOPGRAPHICAL PUZZLE IN OHIO.

Pebbles in Thousands of Tons Found Far from Any Similar Deposit.

A few miles east of Youngstown, O., in the town of Coitville, which makes the northeast corner of Mahoning county, is a freak of nature of an entirely extraordinary character, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Rising above an otherwise rather level surrounding is an irregular elevation composed almost wholly of smooth, white pebbles, such as one sees in the sand pumpings after torpedoing "pebble rock" and which may also be seen conglomeration in some localities where certain rock strata are exposed. The peculiar bank under consideration consists of several acres, with the highest point perhaps ten or twelve feet high and gradually thinning out into the common plain. There is nothing abnormal in the region to account for the origin of the bank, nor is there much material to show where it came from, but when the thin soil is removed it is simply one mass of these peculiar and evidently water-worn stones, ranging in size from a common pea to a marble. The deposit must amount to tens of thousands of tons. It would be most interesting to have an explanation of this pebble bank from some of the authorities on geology, on the accepted hypothesis of glaciation. It would indeed be worth listening to if it explained how this mass was slowly shoved along from the bottom of the lake into which it was dumped bodily in Coitville, without a trail of detritus by which it could be traced to its lair. The surrounding region is singularly free of this kind of material, and how came so large a quantity of this rock so rarely seen in strata, all smoothed and polished off into these myriads of pebbles, to be resting here? Without a doubt these little white pebbles are eloquent with a marvelous history, both as to origin and method of transportation, but who is it that is equipped to discern "the still small voice" that comes through the interminable ages, and to give us the interpretation?

Descendents of Molly Stark.

Molly Stark not only did not die a widow because of the valorous battle of Bennington, but she lived to become a noble mother of Israel. At one time thirty out of forty families in the district of New Hampshire were named Stark, ten of them in the school district in what is called the "Stark district" of New Hampshire were named Stark. They were all descendants of the four children Molly born to the hero of Bennington. Now, however, the name is almost extinct in New Hampshire, and in Manchester, the center of the Stark district, only two or three persons are left who bear that name. Molly Stark has a namesake now living in Alameda, Cal., a little girl of thirteen years, who is the sixth generation in lineal descent from the heroine of Bennington.

Bathrooms Two Thousand Years Old.

A villa has been unearthed at Boscoreale, on the slopes of Vesuvius,

where the decorated bathrooms are in

such a good state of preservation that

even the pipes and taps are in their

original places, and the tepidarium

could almost be used to-day without

any assistance from the plumber.

## HAND WRESTLING.

A New Fad That Is Now Popular with Students.

Even the Stern Professors of a Philadelphia University Yield to the Fascinations of the Game—How It Is Played.

An athletic lad of recent birth but very remarkable growth in popularity has replaced football in the affections of a host of University of Pennsylvania students. It is indifferently classed under a whole dictionary of titles, such as hand, India and Malay wrestling; but no one seems to know just which to designate the sport. It was first introduced to the college boys a few months ago by an ex-Amherst student in the Engineering school, and in a very few days there was hardly a single undergraduate who had not tried his hand at the game.

Not satisfied with the capture of the affections of the students, the hand-wrestling lad has made its inroads into the ranks of the faculty itself. Those professors who are too old or too dignified to take part in the fun contend themselves with being very much interested but passive spectators. But many of the younger instructors are not proof against the fascinations of the new game, and almost daily contests between the younger and more active members of the teaching corps and the students are held in the various halls and classrooms.

It does not take many words to describe this apparently irresistible sport, says the Philadelphia Record. The two contestants take a tight grip with their right hands, each advancing a step to meet the right foot of his opponent, and then they brace themselves hard with the left leg. At a given signal the struggle begins, the object being to prevent your opponent from moving you from your feet, and at the same time compel him to shift from his position. The man who moves either foot first is the loser.

The rules allow one to move the foot up and down on the toe or heel, but not to slide, roll or lift it from the floor. The right hand is allowed to touch the floor, but not the knee, as that would set up a steady one continuous line at the expense of the other. Neither contestant is allowed to use the body or head to assist in the overthrow of his opponent.

From the description it might be imagined that the game allowed a very slight development of skill, but that is not the case. The present university champion is a small fellow, but the way he can topple over heavy opponents is a lesson. He has a number of very clever tricks, one of which throws his rival off his feet and down on his shoulders with a thud ever after to remember.

The most amusing side of the new game comes from its surprising popularity, and the lack of preparation required for a contest. Does a professor care to put in his appearance on the moment, or leave the room, and it is ten to one that the entire class will be on foot in an instant, and when the representative of the faculty returns he will find the room occupied by struggling couples. At the same time between the lines of spectators, between the two sides, is a steady one continuous line, with a professor or two as part of the interested audience.

Country boys sometimes speak of these birds as "little devil down devils." But this is longer and not so pretty as the nuthatch.

A REFUGE FOR IDLERS.

Recesses of the National Capitol a Favorite Lounging Place.

The capital is a shelter for the shelterless during cold weather, especially weather, says the Washington Post. It is much more agreeable to sit in the warm galleries and nod through the speeches and debates than to shiver over a fireless stove in an attic. A number of unpeculiar old gentlemen have discovered this and avail themselves of the hospitality of the government with profit and comfort to themselves and harm to no one, for on inclement days few people have enough ambition to go up to the capitol. The old men of Congress are under discussion.

It was only a few days ago that a big crowd gathered in the gymnasium to see the champion of the Engineering school try his skill against W. D. Osgood, the great halfback. Owing to some misunderstanding, Osgood did not appear, but, lest he should finally come, a very busy professor, who had taken a moment from his work to see the fray, and did not wish to miss it on any account, left word that he would be sent for if Osgood did not arrive.

If you see any university student whose wrist or hand is painted with iodine, and whose knuckles are badly skinned, you may place him down as a devotee of the new game of hand-wrestling.

Locomotives and Ships.

It is estimated by Mr. Mulhall in a recent article in the *Contemporary Review* that the shipping of all nations is of the approximate value of \$1,000,000,000, while the 110,000 locomotives at work represent a value of \$1,000,000,000. The railways give employment to 2,394,000 people, while shipping employs only 705,000. The life of a locomotive is fifteen years. It will run 276,000 miles, carry 600,000 tons, or 1,000,000 passengers, and earn \$300,000. Its first cost is \$10,000, and its general average is 300 horse-power. The average life of a ship and its earning capacity, compared with its cost, is not given, and perhaps it is not yet computed, but it is not likely to equal the average life of the locomotive, which may fairly rank as the most potent instrument of civilization ever devised by man.

Descendents of Molly Stark.

Molly Stark not only did not die a widow because of the valorous battle of Bennington, but she lived to become a noble mother of Israel. At one time thirty out of forty families in the

district of New Hampshire were named Stark, ten of them in the school district in what is called the "Stark district" of New Hampshire were named Stark. They were all descendants of the four children Molly born to the hero of Bennington. Now, however, the name is almost extinct in New Hampshire, and in Manchester, the center of the Stark district, only two or three persons are left who bear that name. Molly Stark has a namesake now living in Alameda, Cal., a little girl of thirteen years, who is the sixth generation in lineal descent from the heroine of Bennington.

Bathrooms Two Thousand Years Old.

A villa has been unearthed at Boscoreale, on the slopes of Vesuvius,

where the decorated bathrooms are in

such a good state of preservation that

even the pipes and taps are in their

original places, and the tepidarium

could almost be used to-day without

any assistance from the plumber.

## TOLD BY A BLINDMAN.

How He Managers to Get About and Hear.

"I can't see the least light in the world; the brightest sun that ever shone and the darkest night are all the same to me. I once received a violent blow on the eye—accidentally, of course, for no one would strike such as us willingly—after I had become stone blind, and then I saw a flash of fire like lightning. I remember what lightning is like, for I was grown up when I lost my eyesight. I sometimes wished I had lost it, but it took a long time to get to be blind. My mother, who plays the concertina, never saw me at all, and he is much cuter than me in many things. He had nothing to fear, whereas I had.

"I have no trouble in walking along the streets, neither has Jim, solong, that is to say, as there is nothing in the way lower than the height of my ear. When they are lower than that, I do not hear them so well. Yes, I mean what I say. I can tell without touching it when I am passing, say, a lamp post, or a telephone pole, or a fence post, or a wall. The substance seems to strike upon the ear before you come up to it. It seems to make a difference in the air, and all blind men whose ears have nothing the matter with them will tell you the same. You not me no difference? Of course not. You have got your eyes, and would never think of using your ears for that purpose, even if you knew how. Yes, I daresay you are right; I should say it does require training. I know it took me a long time to learn it.

THEIR OWN NUTCRACKERS.

Buy Birds Which You May See in the Woods This Month.

Perhaps you would like to hear of a curious little bird that goes into the woods in January or February at times and stays there. It is called the wood thrush. It has a very strong, clear, ringing voice, and it is said to sing the most beautiful songs in the world. It is a bird of the woods, and it is said to be the most beautiful bird in the world.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It Cures

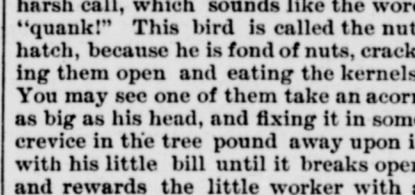
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Consumption, Bad Blood and Nervous Complaints.

Get only the genuine and strongest Brown's Iron Bitters. It is the best medicine for dyspepsia, consumption, bad blood and nervous complaints.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

## BUCKSKIN BREECHES.

BEST MADE, BEST FITTING, BEST WEARING



## JEAN PANTS

IN THE WORLD.

Manufactured by THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND.

Ask for them. Every item WARRANTED.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.

Newly Revised and Enlarged.

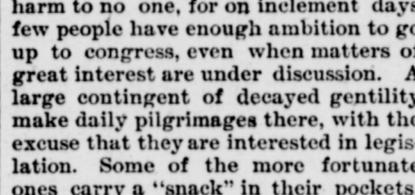
A Complete Dictionary of English, Geography, History, Fiction, Etc.

Standard of the Govt. Printing Office. Contains nearly all the standard authorities.

Mac. D. J. Jackson, Supreme Court Justice, Chairman of the Standard Authorities Committee.

G. & C. MEREDITH CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy reprints of ancient editions.



FREE TO ALL!

Our New Illustrated Catalogue, Rules, Habits, Vines, Ornamental Trees, etc., will be mailed to all applicants.

100 Acres Nursery Address.

NANZ & NEUNER, Louisville, Ky.

ROUTE OF THE CHICAGO and NASHVILLE LIMITED

THE

EVANSVILLE ROUTE

CHICAGO, DANVILLE, SPRINGFIELD, BLOOMINGTON, VINCENNES, EVANSVILLE, NASHVILLE.

THE TRUNK LINE TO THE NORTH

ROUTE OF THE CHICAGO and NASHVILLE LIMITED

FROM THE SOUTH

TO THE NORTH

ROUTE OF THE CHICAGO and NASHVILLE LIMITED

ROUTE OF THE CHICAGO and NASHVILLE LIMITED